Adam and Eve blame each other

by Gracia Grindal in the May 9, 2018 issue

We blamed each other, fell to bickering. Who was at fault? Who had lost paradise? I was the first to fall, to open my eyes. Back in the leaves I heard the tempter sing Music of old rebellions, whispering Soft seductive promises and lies Buzzing around, Beelzebubs of flies. I had lost Eden for a little thing. What was the allure murmuring in the trees? Why had the evil seemed as beautiful As noxious flowers not yet gone to seed? Here in the alchemy of sin, our fall Made visible the midnight where the snake Teased me with darkness I reached out to take.